

R. Edgren's COLUMN

Dodgers' Chances of Winning World's Series Title From Red Sox Dwindling Rapidly.

Copyright, 1916, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World.) THE Dodgers' chances don't look quite so far this morning. They're dwindling rapidly. The way the Brooklyn team played against the Red Sox yesterday afternoon after taking an early lead and booting it away doesn't promise anything brilliant in the next and very possibly the last game of the series.

There is a young man playing short for the Sox who will bear watching in future series. His name is Scott. In more than thirty chances he hasn't failed once. He's all legs, hands and head. If the ball goes within fifty feet of him on either side, or within jumping reach overhead, it's a fatal error. He never misses a stop or a catch, and he never wastes a tenth of a second.

Just to show how the play of Sox and Dodgers compared yesterday—in the eighth inning Cuthaw made a fine stop of Gardner's fast grounder. A spectator near me exclaimed: "Well! That looked almost as if Scott was out there!"

Fitcher Leonard had the Brooklyn goat before the day was done. He had even the Brooklyn fans' goat. Leonard is a time killer. He turns around and around in the box, leveling the ground with his spikes, kicking lumps out of the way, smoothing the dust, rubbing the ball on his pants leg, blowing on his fingers and acting in a generally aggravating way. But in the third inning he sent over only five pitched balls to retire the Dodgers, and in the eighth inning only six.

"Hey, Leonard," called a weary fan when the misery was nearly over, "hurry up—I want to go home." There was more fumbling than usual. Wheat dropped a long fly by Scott when the ball had fallen (sist) into his hands. Hooper fumbled a drive of Cuthaw's after chasing it into the corner of the field. And then, to top off the day's entertainment, Markle walked deliberately under a high foul of Scott's, waited calmly for the ball to fall into his hands, reached out for it—and missed it.

There's no doubt that a title goes with a decision of "four" as well as any other kind of a decision. But sometimes a fighter may be fouled and still not be by many miles "the better man."

Sam Wallace writes me that he quite approves of the plan to have Messrs. Rickard and McCracken conduct fistic events in Madison Square Garden. So it's all right, Tex. Go ahead.

THE poor Dodgers look up against it this sunny morning. There's a strong probability now that all they'll get out of the World's Series is a share of the money.

There were lots of empty seats at Ebbets Field yesterday afternoon. Nothing empty in the field, though. Nearly everything in sight there was perfectly solid—ivory.

BEST SPORTING PAGE IN NEW YORK MAY BE THE DODGERS WEREN'T "TRYING"

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Gardner and Red Sox Pals Gave Brooklyn Fans View of Their Fielders' Backs

Dodgerville is now normal again, the Rooter's chest has receded, his ears are once more listless and all the baseball ruins need is a little ivy.

Copyright, 1916, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World.) NO Brooklyn fan can feel as bad as he looks today. That little dish cooked by the Red Sox yesterday made the Flatbush fan's mouth taste as if a Chinese family had just moved out.

Making conversation in Brooklyn is a tough job to-day. Any one speaking above a whisper is regarded as an alien. From jutting out into the next county, the home fan's chest has suddenly receded and resumed its normal position on his back. His jaw, which once so proudly waved in the breeze, is now wearing out his vest. His ears droop listlessly and lustreless. A little ivy planted on the ruins would improve the surrounding property.

A home run slap from the repertoire of Mr. Gardner extracted all the romance from the tournament and tainted the afternoon with all the awful colors of a melancholy spectrum from morbid blue to a sinister gray.

Smiling in Brooklyn is now a social blunder, like eating soup when the orchestra is playing. Fustian riles have gone back to whatever the chauffeur can get, and hats can be put on without a showman.

Spiders have resumed spinning the webs which were so ruthlessly torn in the rush of home fans for the family exchequer. The B. R. T. has decided not to compel their motorists to wear full dress suits and high hats while on duty.

Wilbert Robinson assisted about 25,000 other managers in running the team. Sandwich speculators didn't risk anything, but a ticket is only good for the date that's stamped on it.

Copyright, 1916, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World.) ALL ROBBIE IS GETTING OUT OF THIS IS THE TICKET. ...

Copyright, 1916, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World.) BARNES GETS SURPRISE FROM YOUNG KERRIGAN IN WANAMAKER MATCH

Copyright, 1916, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World.) Piping Rock Club Holds Last Meet of Racing Season

Copyright, 1916, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World.) ENTRIES AT LAUREL

Copyright, 1916, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World.) LATONIA ENTRIES

Copyright, 1916, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World.) JOCKEYS AND OWNERS PLAN WINTER AT TIA JUANA

Dodgers Start Fifth Game Against Red Sox With Show Of Confidence and Spirit

Team Hasn't Lost Hope of Winning Out by Any Means, Says Robbie.

Copyright, 1916, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World.) By Bozeman Bulger. (Special to The Evening World.) BRAVES FIELD, BOSTON, Mass., Oct. 12.—The Brooklyn Dodgers came on the field shortly after noon prepared to do or die. Up until 2 o'clock they had not died. Whether the "pep" was assumed or was genuine, they raced around the diamond like two-year-olds. They banged the ball and stopped grounders that would have been a credit to the marvelous Scott of the Red Sox.

Copyright, 1916, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World.) THE PITCHING PROBLEM WAS A PUZZLE TO "ROBBIE"

Copyright, 1916, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World.) For the first time since the world's series began we are given some real Boston weather. A chilly wind blew out of the East, causing the players to shiver, in their big sweaters and the crowd to nestle far down in their overcoats.

Copyright, 1916, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World.) The unreserved bleacher seats were filled to capacity an hour before the game began.

Copyright, 1916, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World.) The next point of weakness in the Dodger play is the base running. They have made at least one bad break in each of the four games. It came yesterday in the first inning, when Zach Wheat allowed himself to be caught off third in the midst of a rally that might have won for Brooklyn. At the time the Dodgers had two runs in and one out, with Wheat on third and Cuthaw at first. Cuthaw attempted a steal of second and succeeded because no attempt was made to get him. But as the ball was thrown by Kerrigan to Janvrin Wheat rushed off third half way up the line. Then Janvrin threw to Gardner instead of trying to get Cuthaw, and Wheat turned and tried to get back to third. He was out by five feet. That made two out, and in a desperate attempt to get even by murdering the ball Mowrey struck out.

Copyright, 1916, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World.) The early practice Brooklyn again prepared herself for any eventuality by warming up the batteries against both lefthanded and righthanded pitchers. The Red Sox had likewise RED SOX OUTFIELD HAS OUT-CLASSIFIED THAT OF DODGERS.

PUTTING 'EM OVER With "Bugs" Baer

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RABID RUODLPH SAYS

A BASEBALL Expert Tells You All About the Game and Then You Buy Another Paper to See Who Won.

Fame is ephemeral. Nothing is being heard of that Long Island man who once held fourteen tennis balls in one hand.

Remember, that even the loser of the World Series got enough sale to purchase one of the articles in Woodstock.

The highwayman who held up a caddie managed to escape with carfare home, but he didn't live more than a nickel away.

You need a guide in your hotel, but you can save that expense on a squirrel hunt by just sitting natural.

Manager McGraw has calmed down over that hippodrome game and says he is sorry that he acted like a sophomore.

President Ebbets now realizes that Lannin did him a favor by putting him where he couldn't see those two games in Boston.

A POST IS THE ONLY HAVEN OF REFUGE IN CINCINNATI

In frenzy wild, You madly grope Among the baseball Experts' dope, Absorb it all, Then grab a gun To ask the sweater Which team you!

OUR EXPERTS WHO WILL COVER WORLD SERIES. PHULLER KRUST, Chief Dangler of Scoreboard Dangler's Lodge...

HEEZA PEST, the Head Tick of the Ticker Tape Lampers' Organization, who forfeited a pennant by taking it in 1915. Mr. Pest had a perfect average in 1916, never fumbling the ticker tape once all season...

RABID RUODLPH, first pitcher in baseball to throw the sugar-coated ball so that it wouldn't taste so bad when it was batted down his fielders' throats. He is a left-hander, but turned State's evidence in 1910 and got away with it. Author of "How to Catch Fouls in a Centrifuge" and other prescriptions.

Experts may write Beam on beam About the winning Series team. Fans may shout and Squawk and scream. As the victors skim The golden cream, But bigger craft will Up our stream. And the series seems A faded dream. Turn on the janitor For today the season!

You can't arbitrate with an elevator when it starts. You gotta be either an off wrong or right. You are one or the other. You can't be wronger or wrongest. The fact that you are left-handed doesn't make you wrong. It helps. ...suppose you lived in Jersey City and wanted to reach New York. It's a mile east. ...by going west it's 24,000 miles around the world. ...but you'd eventually get there. ...that's the way with some people. ...they are so wrong that they're right. RABID RUODLPH.

WORM drive delivers great power, but develops excessive friction unless properly lubricated. Use DIXON'S GRAPHITE AUTOMOBILE LUBRICANTS. Dixon's 675 Gear Oil is the perfected lubricant for this type of drive. It keeps the gears happy and healthy.

Ask your dealer for the Dixon Lubricating Chart. JOSEPH DIXON CRUCIBLE CO. Jersey City, N. J. Established 1827.

SPORTING. Tonight, Ebbets Field, 7:30 P.M. The Sox vs. the Dodgers. Tomorrow, Ebbets Field, 7:30 P.M. The Sox vs. the Dodgers.